Chapter one: A yanderes dream

by Floweythekiller22

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Summary: Since I have chosen to take a break on my Kaneki x Ayato story, I have decided to create a Yandere Simulator story. I don't know if Yandere-chan's name is Ayano, but I know for sure Senpais name isn't Orochi. I just chose to use those names. Hope you enjoy. xP

1. Chapter 1

It was any normal day at Akademi high school. Everyone was doing their own thing and going off to their usually classes. But not Ayano (Yandere-Chan). She was in the janitor's closet planning her next murderer. Why does she murder? Because she doesn't want anyone to steal her senpai. She takes a cell phone out of her pocket and text's someone who goes by the name "Info-chan."

"Hello Ayano. I'm guessing you need to know who else you should kill." Info-chan replied.

"Yes I already took out Kokona."

"Nice nice. I believe you made her jump off the school's rooftop. But I believe there is another way for you to achieve your goal. All you have to do is... Kidnap senpai." Info-chan explained.

"Kidnap? You know I can't even go near him without getting nervous right?!"

Ayano did not receive another reply. She faceplants the wall softly then groans.

"Kidnap senpai huh... Great just great." She puts her phone back in her pocket then leaves the janitor's closet. She walks down the hall until she reaches the school's cafeteria.

"Good no one's here yet. Come on Ayano come up with a good plan... If I lure him out of here with my totally awesome skills then I can drug

him up... But how? Oh right. The nurse's office." Ayano heads to the nurse's office.

"Hi I was wondering if I could borrow syringe for my home ec class."

"Why would you need a syringe for home ec?" The nurse asks.

"Umm... We need to measure out vanilla extract?" Ayano cringes at her reply since all she would really need to do that is a measuring cup, and she doesn't even have home ec.

"Okay they are in the drawer over there." The nurse replies pointing at the drawer not seeming to enthused.

Ayano sighs in relief then walks over to it and opens it.

"Just what you need." Ayano tells herself as she grabs a syringe and a pack of medicine that forces people to pass out. She knows this medicine well from her trip to the doctors. She quickly leaves the room slipping these items into her pocket and gets to the cafeteria just in time to see everyone walking in. She looks around the room. No... No... Yes. There was senpai walking with his group of friends. She gulps nervously.

"Now is not the time to worry about your little crush. Just kidnap him." Ayano says for self confidence then walks slowly over to senpai. She stops a few feet away from the table he and his friends decided to sit at. Then she remembers... That she doesn't even know his name. She takes out her phone and quickly messages Info-chan.

"What is his name?!"

"Orochi. But just call him Oro-senpai for now." Info-chan informs her.

"Okay thanks." She puts her phone away then takes a deep breath.

"Ehh... Oro-senpai?"

"Umm who are you girl?" Orochi asks.

"I've come to... Uhh... Your teacher wanted me to survey you. It must be done privately."

"Really? I heard nothing about this." Orochi muttered.

"Just come on! I don't want to get in trouble."

"Fine fine." Orochi says then gets up. The both of them walk out of the cafeteria and into the hallway, which was thankfully located by the janitor's closet.

"Come into the janitor's closet please. We will have the most privacy in there."

"Umm kouhai girl? How much privacy do you actually need for a survey? It can't be that bad." Orochi says.

"Just come along!"

"No thanks. It's not like this is going to be some hot makeout session. I don't need to go into a closet with some underclassmen."

Ayano blushed. "Oh how much I wish that could be the case. But I guess I'll need to use force." She grabs him with one hand pulling him close then covers his mouth with the other.

"Mmm?!" Orochi moaned into her hand. She carefully walks backwards forcing him to move along with her then closes the door with her foot. She then takes her hand off his mouth and pulls the now upgraded syringe out of her pocket. She pricks his neck knocking him out almost instantly.

"That worked better then I thought it would... There is no way I am getting him out of school with all these students and teachers around. I guess I'll need to come back later." She said pulling him to the corner of the closet making sure he is well hidden. She then leaves the room closing the door once again.

Later on soon as Ayano was sure everyone had left for the night, she sneaked back into the school, which was fairly easy to do since there was no alarms or nightguards. She goes to the janitor closet that she left Orochi in and opens the door finding him where she left him. She picks him up bridal style, then carries him out of the building and back to her home. She then walks inside and quickly down to her basement. There she ties him up.

"Thankfully mom and dad are on a business trip. I have a whole week to myself. That means I can do plenty of things to him..." She says with a evil-like smirk.

Orochi wakes up and looks around in a dazed state just as she said that.

"Where..." Orochi manages to say.

"Down in my basement, prisoner."

2. Chapter 2

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>div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position: relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="frkp9-0-0"span data-offset-key="frkp9-0-0"It has only been a day since Ayano has captured her senpai, Orochi. But he has already had enough since he came to. She goes down to her basement with a bowl full of uncooked rice. span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space: pre-wrap;" data-block="true" data-editor="eq1hr" data-offset-key="8e8v5-0-0"
div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position: relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="8e8v5-0-0"span

data-offset-key="8e8v5-0-0""Heres your meal my dear!"/span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space: pre-wrap;" data-block="true" data-editor="eq1hr" data-offset-key="bar6b-0-0"
div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position: relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="bar6b-0-0"span data-offset-key="bar6b-0-0""No thanks I am definitely not hungry. Explain to me why I am here though?!" Orochi asks getting tired of this treatment. /span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space: pre-wrap;" data-block="true" data-editor="eq1hr" data-offset-key="3ekt2-0-0"
div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position: relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="3ekt2-0-0"span data-offset-key="3ekt2-0-0""Because... I love you... I really do. I've killed for you dear. Now I finally have you." She walks close up to him and smiles holding a spoonful of rice with her other hand./span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space: pre-wrap;" data-block="true" data-editor="eq1hr" data-offset-key="6fp76-0-0"
div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position: relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="6fp76-0-0"span data-offset-key="6fp76-0-0""K-Killed... I'd like you if you were actually freaking normal but this is nonsense." Orochi mutters./span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space: pre-wrap;" data-block="true" data-editor="eq1hr" data-offset-key="1sinu-0-0"
div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position: relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="1sinu-0-0"span data-offset-key="1sinu-0-0"She stuffs the rice into his mouth quickly causing him to choke. He coughs it up. /span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space: pre-wrap;" data-block="true" data-editor="eq1hr" data-offset-key="c4da9-0-0"
div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position: relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="c4da9-0-0"span data-offset-key="c4da9-0-0""Don't you realise this stuff is dry and unedible?" Orochi complains. /span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space: pre-wrap;" data-block="true" data-editor="eq1hr" data-offset-key="enjla-0-0"
div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position: relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="enjla-0-0"span data-offset-key="enjla-0-0""Senpai doesn't like yanderes rice... Oh... Well yandere doesn't like senpais additude." She takes a knife out of her pocket that she had taken from the kitchen. /span/div

>div
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relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="5mhre-0-0"span
data-offset-key="5mhre-0-0""No don't! I-I- Nevermind I love it!"
Orochi shouts in fear./span/div
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relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="da3f0-0-0"span
data-offset-key="da3f0-0-0""Senpai will be punished for what he put
on yandere." She grabs his arm and cuts into it causing him to
scream. She laughs. "Yandere loves your screams. Maybe I can make you
scream louder." She cuts into him deeper causing more screams. She
pulls the knife out of his arm. "If yandere lets senpai scream to
much... She won't get any fun out of what she plans to do later
because he will lose his voice..." /span/div
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sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
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data-offset-key="d2npb-0-0"Orochi takes deep breaths as blood drips
down his arm and pain courses through his veins. /span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="6kb2-0-0"span
data-offset-key="6kb2-0-0""What are you planning to do?..." Orochi
groans in pain./span/div
>div
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sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="1fncn-0-0"span
data-offset-key="1fncn-0-0""Yandere wants to keep it a surprise." She
sits on his lap./span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="677v8-0-0"span
data-offset-key="677v8-0-0""Please let me go... Please..." Orochi
pleads. /span/div
>div
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sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="7dgfa-0-0"span
data-offset-key="7dgfa-0-0""Senpai can't get away from me ever. He is
mine and mine only. Only yandere receives love from senpai."/span/div

>div
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sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:

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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="5fger-0-0"span
data-offset-key="5fger-0-0""I don't even like anyone else!" Orochi
whines. /span/div
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sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="avs9s-0-0"span
data-offset-key="avs9s-0-0""If senpai liked anyone else then yandere
would need to punish him by showing how much she loves him."/span/div

>div
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sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="8f907-0-0"span
data-offset-key="8f907-0-0""Talk like a normal human please?! Wait
you aren't normal." Orochi says. /span/div
>div
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sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="9u6ru-0-0"span
data-offset-key="9u6ru-0-0""Yandere is very normal. Yandere is doing
only normal things. Punishment time!" She grabs his other arm and
cuts into that one hearing another scream from Orochi. /span/div

>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="fcevl-0-0"span
data-offset-key="fcevl-0-0""I DID NOTHING!" Orochi screams./span/div

>div
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sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="d9nvt-0-0"span
data-offset-key="d9nvt-0-0""Yandere just likes hearing your screams.
They make her love you even more." She pulls the knife out of his arm
and sniffs the blood then begins to drool. "Senpais blood smells so
good."/span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="6hfrp-0-0"span
data-offset-key="6hfrp-0-0""That is totally fucked up!" Orochi shouts
shutting his eyes tightly./span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,

sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="9muvb-0-0"span
data-offset-key="9muvb-0-0"She licks the blood then smiles. "Senpais
blood is also delicious."/span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="4ai8h-0-0"span
data-offset-key="4ai8h-0-0"Orochi begins to cry. "Maybe if I go along
with her hellish torture she will let me go." He thinks to himself.
"I think you would taste good too."/span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="fjjir-0-0"span
data-offset-key="fjjir-0-0""Yandere wants senpai to taste her in many
different ways."/span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="f87it-0-0"span
data-offset-key="f87it-0-0""No thanks." Orochi mutters. /span/div

>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="1osus-0-0"span
data-offset-key="1osus-0-0""Yandere wants to taste senpai in many
different ways too."/span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="4uq4h-0-0"span
data-offset-key="4uq4h-0-0""Please no I am not ready for this! Please
don't go farther then blood tasting!" Orochi says./span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="35gpa-0-0"span
data-offset-key="35gpa-0-0"She licks his hand and bites into it then
lets go. "Tasty." /span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:

relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="4grcu-0-0"span
data-offset-key="4grcu-0-0""Oh... Thats all." Orochi says sighing in
relief./span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="aj5hr-0-0"span
data-offset-key="aj5hr-0-0""Senpai thinks dirty. Yandere likes
that."/span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="799at-0-0"span
data-offset-key="799at-0-0""What no?!" Orochi says then blushes.
/span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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data-offset-key="bafco-0-0"
div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="bafco-0-0"span
data-offset-key="bafco-0-0""Yandere could always help senpai and
taste him some more. Senpai must taste better in other
areas."/span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
pre-wrap;" data-block="true" data-editor="eq1hr"
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="c5hhh-0-0"span
data-offset-key="c5hhh-0-0""I doubt I do!" Orochi says./span/div

>div
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sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="bkpt5-0-0"span
data-offset-key="bkpt5-0-0"She grips onto his pants, Just as she was
about to pull them down, she receives a phone call. She lets go and
takes out her phone. /span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="bt690-0-0"span
data-offset-key="bt690-0-0""Yandere is going to go take this
alrighty?" She skips up the stairs. /span/div
>div
>div class="" style="color: #141823; font-family: helvetica, arial,
sans-serif; font-size: 14px; line-height: 18px; white-space:
pre-wrap;" data-block="true" data-editor="eq1hr"
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div class="_1mf _1mj" style="position:
relative; direction: ltr;" data-offset-key="7eugs-0-0"span
data-offset-key="7eugs-0-0"Orochi sighs. "Thank goodness for phone

calls..." Orochi thinks to himself. /span/div
>div

End
file.